

Chemlab

"Pyromance"

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Lovely as a split lip...
soulful as the city
Move and skip, swivel it
Sink my fingers in your hair,
the sweat and the smell of our liquid affair
In a gasoline burn our bodies will churn,
with a flick of the switch
you're plugged into the itch
Watch your videos all day...
rewind and play...
play and play and play
My battery got a surge from my finger triggering your
sparkplug
I felt that nervous boost when you bent down and licked
my boots
Headed in the direction of Soma car-crash intersection
It's called "Why don't we do it in the road?"
or at least that's what I am told
Laser branded rubber,
simple lidded things (?) Bound up and tied, you can't
fly without wings
Over oceans of skin, bathed in perversion and sin
My arsenic ?? a needle descending,
my poisonous twin
You're in danger...
getting stranger all the time
My battery got a charge with my finger triggering your
spark plug
I felt that nervous boost when you bent down and licked
my boots
Headed in the direction of Soma car-crash intersection
It's called "Why don't we do it in the road"
or at least that's what I am told...
Play...
fade away...

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